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LADY ATHLYNE

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that scene which it already pained him to look back upon.

He was somewhat incensed that as he could not leave by his intended train he would have to postpone the journey by several hours. He could not now arrive at Ambleside till nearly midnight.

In the train he took the first oppor-tunity of making the amende to Judy. Mrs. Oglivie had fallen asleep—she had been awake since very early in the morning, so the Colonel said quietly to his sister-in-law:

his sister-in-law:

"Judy I want you to forgive me, if yau can." She thrilled with pleasure as he spoke her name in the familiar form. It seemed some sort of presage of a change for the better, a sort of lifting of the ban which had all day lain so heavy on her. As he went on her hopes grew; there were possibilities that, after all, Joy was not yet finally doomed to unhappiness. At all times Colonel Ogilvie was impressive in his manner: the old-fashioned courtesy on which he had long ago founded himself was permeated with conscious self-esteem. Now when the real earnest-Now when the real earnestness of the moment was grafted upon this pronounced manner he seemed to the last degree dignified—almost pomp-

ous:

"I cannot tell you how sorry I am that I caused you pain this morning, or how ashamed I am for having so lost my temper before you. For more than twenty years I have honestly tried, my dear, to make you happy."

Here she interrupted him: "And you happy."

Here she interrupted him: "And you happy."

Here she interrupted him: "And you happy." ucceeded Lucius!" He rose and bow-

ed gravely:

"Thank you, my dear. I am grate—
ful to you for that kindly expression.
It does much, I assure you, to mitigate
the poignancy of my present concern.
It was too bad of me to let my bitterness so wound you. It shall not occur
again. Moreover I feel that I owe you
something; and I promise you that if
I should be so—so overcome again by
anger I shall try to obey you to the
best of my power. You shall tell me
what you wish me to do; and if I can
I shall try to do it." Here a look of
caution, rare to him, overspread his
face: "I won't promise to give up a
purpose of my life or brook any interpurpose of my life or brook any inter-ference with the course of honour— that I can promise to no one, not even to you my dear. But if I can grant any consideration—cr—or favour I shall certainly try to do so!"

things for the future; so he meekly and gratefully accepted it en bloc. When they arrived at Ambleside it When they arrived at Ambleside it was dark and the lamps at the station lent but a dim light. It became evident to Mrs. Oglivie and Judy that Colonel Oglivie was disappointed at not finding Joy awaiting them on the platform. He had, during the journey, explained to them with some elaboration that they were not to expect her as he had said there was no need of her coming; but, all the same, he had himself expected her. As the train drew up he had leaned out of the window looking carefully along the whole range of the platform. When, however, he ascertained that she was not there, he turned his attention to Judy whom he observed prolonging the search. His mind at once went back to his original concern that there was something be-

adequate knowledge. Colonel Ogilvie

"I trust the poor child is not in any danger!" said the mother. "How thoughtful of her to have sent twice. She knew you would be so anxious about her!" said the aunt, wishing to propitiate the angry father. For fully a minute no more was said. Then the Colonel spoke:

She went motoring. In whose car? "She went motoring. In whose car? I want you to take me to Castie have not yet got my own!" As he was speaking the hotel proprietor came into the hall to pay his respects, as he usually did with incoming guests. He heard the last remark and said:
"Pardon me, Colonel Ogilvie. But your car has arrived. The chauffeur who had charge of it and came in the won had charge of it and came in the same train with it to Kirby Stephen."

"I want you to take me to Castie Douglastie in the cange to canget ready. I wish to get there as soon as you can get ready. I wish to get there as soon as I can. You will want to have break-down if we can help it. And you must have good lamps."

"Twill be all right, sir. We shan't, I expect, break down. But if we donated the length of the Strand. But he soon withdrew that for fear of scaring the horses. same train with it to Kirby Stephen drove it here some time ago!" Colonel Ogilvie bowed a slight acknowledge-ment and turning to Judy said:

acquaintances did us the honour of cailing. But perhaps my dear Judy." he spoke with manifest and comforting eelf-restraint—"you can enlighten us
Do you know if your friend Mr. Hardy
whom you informed of our being here
has a motor car?" Judy feared to
precipitate disaster, and not knowing
what to say answered feebly with a

The expression of his opinions as to the moral and commercial worth of the motor-agent and of the manufacturer with whom he dealt seemed to relieve his feelings to some degree; he returned to Brown's in a much milder don't know for certain that it is he, or that she is clone with any ment. returned to Brown's in a much milder frame of mind than that in which he had gone out. He was kept pretty busy till the time of departure, but in his secret heart—made up to action during the time of his work—he determined to try to make amends to Judy for the pain had not been present at that scene which it already pained him to look back upon.

He was somewhat incensed that as he could not leave by his intended train he would have to postpone the was under obligation to him. But if, as it would seem, he has run away with my daughter. I shall brook his insolence no longer. He shall render me a full account of his doings with me and mine!" He crammed his letters into his pocket and strode up stairs. There he rang the bell in such a violent manner that the proprietor himself attended to it. Colonel Ogilvie asked him to have the chauffeur, sent up to him, and requested the proprietor to come also himself as he wished to ask him some questions on local matters. He had by now his temper in hand, and was all the more dangerous because cold. In a few minutes the

because cold. In a few minutes the proprietor brought in the chauffeur, a stolid, hard-featured, silent man; manifestly one to obey orders and to stand any amount of fatigue. When Colonel Ogilvie had looked at his

Colonel Ogilvie had looked at his credentials and asked him some questions, all of which he did with perfect self-control and courtesy, he turned to the proprietor and asked:

"Can you tell me whereabout is a place called Castle Douglas?"

"In Scotland, Colonel. In Galloway—the part of Scotland just beyond the Firth of Solway. It is I think in Kirk-cudbrightshire."

"How far from here?"

"How far from here?" "How far from here?"
"Something over a hundred miles I should say." The father started:
"Good God!" Judy's heart sank at the exclamation and the tone; his voice was laden with horror and despair. The new chauffeur's mouth opened. He spoke as if every word was grudgingly shot out:
"It is exactly ninety-one and a half miles." Colonel Ogilvie turned to him quickly:

miles." Colonel Ogilvie turned to him quickly:
"How do you know so accurately; have you driven it?"
"Never sir!"
"Then how do you know?"
"In the train coming down I spent my time looking over the maps and the distance as given in the books of the Motorists' Touring Club. I noted that."

"Had you any reason for examining that particular route?" asked the Colonel suspiciously. He was obsessed by an idea that the "damned fellow" to you my dear. But if I can grant any consideration—or—or favour I shall certainly try to do so!"

Judy was not so well satisfied with the end of the promise as with the beginning. But it was hopeful of better things for the future: so he meekly with you a short time until you and your permanent chauffeur should become acquainted with the mechanism of your new car. You see, I was told you were an American, and the American makes differ somewhat from our own. And as I am myself looking out for a permanent attention when I for a permanent situation where I should be well paid, made comfortable. and treated with whatever considera-tion is due to a first-class mechanicien and driver I thought that if I showed and driver I thought that if I snowed zeal in your temporary service you might wish to retain me permanently. In a certain sense I took, I may say, special note of at least part of that particular route."

"Why?" Colonel Ogilvie's suspicions

came up afresh at the admission.
"Simply because I took it that you might want to drive into Scotland, and

ascertained that she was not there, he turned his attention to Judy whom he observed prolonging the search. His mind at once went back to his original concern that there was something between her and Mr. Hardy. She heard him say to himself fiercely under his breath:

"That damned fellow again!" She did not of course understand that it was with reference to herself, and took it that it presaged ill to Joy. She knew from Colonel Ogilvie's expression and bearing that the man he had now grown to hate was in his mind, and with a heavy heart she took her place in the waiting landau.

When the carriage arrived at the hotel Colonel Ogilvie jumped out and ran up the steps. This was so unlike his usual courtesy that it not only pained the two ladies but made them was labeled in the was in his made at the control of the admission.

"Why?" Colonel Ogilvie's suspicions came up afresh at the admission.

"Simply because I took it that you might want to drive into Scotland, and drive into Scotland and Galloway is perhaps the most promis-for motoring on this side of that country. All the motor roads from this side of England run through the two ladies of the country. All the motor roads from this side of England run through the search. "To where?" The Colonel's voice was full of passion. The chauffeur went on calmiy and explicitly:

"To where?" The Colonel's voice was full of passion. The chauffeur went on calmiy and explicitly:

"To where?" The Colonel's voice was full of passion. The chauffeur went on calmiy and explicitly:

"Gretna Green. That is where runbace was usually chosen because it was the first across the Border where in the waiting landau.

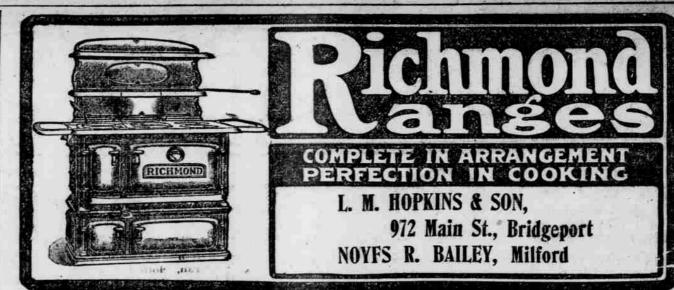
When the carriage arrived at the hotel Colonel Ogilvie's expression and the troubles—the adiation to his feelings—were almost more than he could bear. He would have I ked to wait his troubles—the adiation to his feelings—were almost more than he could bear. He would have I ked to would bear. He would have I ked to was feelings—were almost more the could bear. He would have I ked ran up the steps. This was so unlike his usual courtesy that it not only pained the two ladies but made them anxious. When Colonel Ogilvie forgot his habitual deference to women something serious indeed must have been in his mind! When they followed, which they did as quickly as they could, they found him in the hall reading a telegram. A railway envelope lay on the table, and beside it a little pile of letters. When he had finished reading the first telegram he opened the second and read it also. All the time his face was set in a grim frown, the only relief from which was the wrinkling of his forehead which betrayed an added anxiety. He handed the two transcripts to his wife, saying as he did so:

"I have put them in order; one is a little pained for any houseful of the transcripts and a half to Dumfries; a hundred and hirty-five and a half to Edding the first point and a change of dress in large and a change of d five and a half to Dumfries; a hundred and thirty-five and a half to Edin-

may look on the permanent post as your own. I shall want you to begin your duties this very night. But this is a special job; and with special reward, for it is difficult and arduous."

The special to be supported to the electric light at that time, "With regard to the electric light, much has been said for and

"On paper, yes: and I doubt not I could get there all right—in time. But you want to go quick; and we would lose time finding out the way. Remem-



of himself that Judy wished now that he had less self-control. She feared the new phase even more than the old. Then care for what had still to be done took hold of her. She took her sister away to prepare a little basket of food and wine for Colonel Ogilvie and the and wine for Colonel Ogilvie and the men with him; they would need some sustenance on their long, arduous journey. Those kindly offices kept both women buey whilst Colonel Ogilvie was putting on warm clothes for the night traveling. Presently Mrs. Ogilvie joined him. When they were alone she said to him somewhat timidly:

"You will be tender, dear, with Joy? The child is young and a harsh word. "You will be tender, dear, with Joy? The child is young, and a harsh word spoken in anger at a time when she is high-strung and nervous and tr.d and frightened might be a lasting sorrow to her!" She half expected that he would resent her speaking at all. She was su-prised as well as pleased when putting his hands kindly on her shoulders, he said:
"Be quite easy in your mind on that subject, wife. Joy has all my love; and, whatever comes, I shall use no harsh word to her. I love her too well

harsh word to her. I love her too well to give her pain, at the moment or to think of afterwards. She shall have nothing but care and tenderness and such words as you would yourself with spoken!" The mother was comforted for the moment. for the moment. But then came a thought, born of her womanhood, that the keenest pain which could be for the woman would be through her con-cern for the man. She had little doubt as to what her husband's action would be if his surmises as to Mr. Hardy should prove to be correct. And such would mean the blighting of poor Joy's life. She would dearly have loved to remonstrate her husband on the eubject; and she would have done so whatever might have been the conse-quences to herself, but that she feared that any ill-timed expostulation might be harmful to her daughter. All the motherhood in her was awake, and nerved her to endure in silence. The only other words she said as she kissed her husband were:

"Good-bye for a while, dear. God keep you in all dangers of the road— and—and in all the far greater dangers that may come to you at the end of it. My love to Joy! Be good to her and never forget that she can suffer most through any one dear to her Bring her home to me, safe and—and happy! I . . ." Her voice broke and she wept on his shoulder. Colonel Ogilvie was a determined man, and in some ways a harsh and cruel one; but he was a man and understood. He took his wife in his arms and kissed her foudly, stroking her dark hair wherein the silver threads were showing. Then he passed out in slience. By the door of the car he found Judy

who said:

"I have put in your supper—you will want it dear—and also supper for the men. And oh! Lucius, don't forget, for poor Joy's sake, that this day you hold her heart—which is her life—in your hand!"

hand!"
This added responsibility filled the

When he had gone Judy turned to 421 her sister and said:

"I was going to give him Joy's dressing bag and a change of dress to take with him. She will want them, poor

was \$200 a week, and he ran them for few hours earlier than the other!" Mrs. Ogilvie read in silence and handed the forms to Judy, the Colonel remaining grimly silent. Mrs. Ogilvie said nothing When Judy had turned over the last and looked at the back of it in that helpless manner which betrays in adcounter knowledge. Colonel Ogilvie, and I think I can promise when Judy had control of the first can be formed and seventy-four nine months. An attempt to plant one inside the theater at the foot of the grand staircase was a failure. The women objected to the fierceness of the light. One of them, for instance, "pretended to be very raxious that the "I am willing sir, whatever it may against it, but I think I may say, with"That is well said. You are the sort of man I want."

"My orders sir?"

"I want you to take me to Castle more will be heard about it." Mr. you must have good lamps."
"Twill be alleright, sir. We shan't,
I expect, break down. But if we do—
the motor is a new one and I did not

drove it here some time ago!" Colonel of colored the color of the color of colored the color of colored the color of colors of "A pilot! I thought you knew the woman, plump, domestic, wise as Minerva, yet loving as Venus. Venus whom you informed of our being here has a motor car?" Judy feared to precipitate disaster, and not knowing what to say answered feebly with a query:

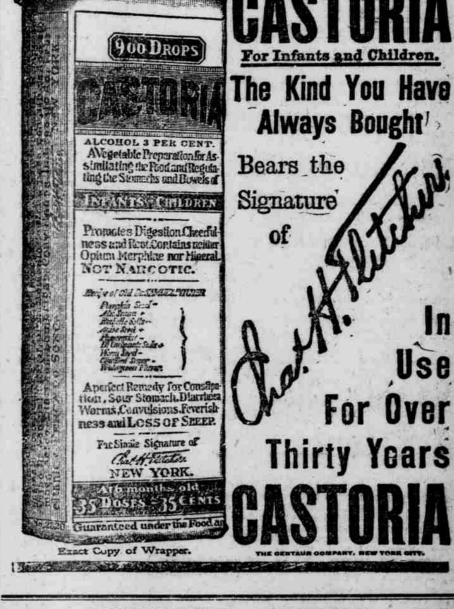
"Why Colonel?" The storm cloud of the father's wrath instantly broke:

"Why, madam 'why'" he almost roared whilst the discreet proprietor withdrew closing the inner door of the hall behind him—the luggage was being taken in by the basement door:

"I'll tell you why if you wish—though perhaps you know it sire."

"All the time of the interview Colonel it men and usually prefty, a Venus woman marries any one often several times. Marry and the petted and adored she must or die. Minerva, on the contrary, can be happy only with a Vulcan, a man her counterpart, with a Vulcan, a man her counterpart, and to there. He could sit beside you and direct you how to go!"

"I'll tell you why if you wish—though indeed it may be that he is not quite a stranger—the moment my back was turned. Let me tell you that it is not usual for unmarried young ladles to go out motoring into far away places with men, unchaperoned. My honour—my



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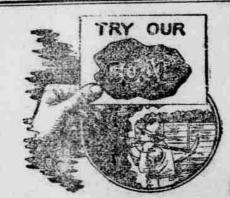
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